

INDU

ADVERTISER

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PROGRAM TITLE

LI'L ABNER #262

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

( RND )  
DECEMBER 4, 1940

( WEDNESDAY DAY )

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

C A S T:

LI'L ABNER  
MAMMY  
DAISY MAE  
DELIGHTFUL  
HUMPTY GORDON  
RICKETTS  
ROSITA RENARD (DEL DOUBLE)

SOUND:

RIPPING ENVELOPE OPEN - UNFOLDING MESSAGE  
VOICES AND GENERAL GINMILL SOUNDS  
DOOR OPENED AND CLOSED  
UNFOLDING NEWSPAPER - TURNING PAGES -

1. ANNOUNCER: The NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY, giving sound to  
2. Al Capp's graphic comic strip, LI'L ABNER, presents  
3. chapter two-hundred and sixty-two - titled,  
4. BIZ: RIPPING ENVELOPE OPEN  
5. DAISY: Whut do th' tellygram say, Li'l Abner?  
6. HUMPTY: Heh-heh - when youse become governor youse'll have to  
7. get used to receivin' wires witout breakin' out in  
8. a cold sweat when youse get 'em.  
9. BIZ: UNFOLDING MESSAGE WITH NERVOUS HANDS  
10. ABNER: (TREMBLING) Wh-who's broke out in a cold sweat - huh?  
11. Who?  
12. HUMPTY: Heh-heh - I ain't mentionin' no names.  
13. DAISY: Whut do it say, Li'l Abner . . . Wal?  
14. (PAUSE)  
15. ABNER: (GULP)  
16. DAISY: Bad news, huh?  
17. ABNER: See fo' yo'sef. Hyar.  
18. HUMPTY: Youse have toined a very large number of shades pale,  
19. bucko. What's cookin'.  
20. DAISY: (READING) Abner Yokum, Dogpatch, U.S.A. . . Friday,  
21. December the thirteenth is your last day . . .  
22. (PAUSE)  
23. HUMPTY: Well - ?  
24. DAISY: Thass all th' tellygram sez - Friday, December th'  
25. thirteenth is yore last day.

1. HUMPTY: But who by is it signed?
2. ABNER: (HYSTERICALLY) Do thet make any difference! ? It sez
3. Friday th' thirteenth is mah last day - AIN'T THET
4. ENUFF ?!
5. MUSIC: THEME - FADE AT CUE TO -
6. ANNOUNCER: With the day of his inauguration as governor of his  
7. state looming ever closer the now famous young  
8. statesman, Abner Yokum, is looking backwards into  
9. the haze of yesterdays to recount his colorful past  
10. for newshen Carlet O'Fever - who, in turn, preserves  
11. the recollections in the cold dignity of biographical  
12. type . . .
13. (AD LIB)
14. . . . Now, in the Dogpatch residence of the governor-  
15. elect, the story of his term as District Attorney  
16. of Scorpion City is being told.
17. ABNER: I wux tellin' 'bout meetin' Rosita Renard, wuzn't I?  
18. Wal - she turned out to be -
19. DAISY: (INTERRUPTING) Ever'buddy knows whut SHE turned out  
20. to be, Li'l Abner. Yo' kin skip ove thet.
21. ABNER: (HAUGHTILY) Mah Mammy hasn't hyar'd 'bout Rosita Renard -  
22. on account she sux hyar in Dogpatch while I wuz in  
23. Scorpion City.
24. DAISY: Oh, thass right.
25. MAMMY: Heh-heh-heh - tell yo' Mammy an' mebby yo' Mammy has  
something t' tell yo'.

1. ABNER: Huh? Oh - shore. Well - this hyar female gal started  
2. out right f'um th' first tryin' to inflorence me in  
3. mah dooty. Th' night after her an' me met up fo' th'  
4. fust time (FADING) she took me to a place entitled  
5. a gin-mill - and other things - (OUT)  
6. (FADING IN)
7. BIZ: VOICES AND GENERAL GINMILL SOUNDS - BEHIND -
8. ABNER: This h'yar shore a purty restyrant.  
9. ROS: Uh-huh - it used to be a blind pig.  
10. ABNER: (SYMPATHETICALLY) Awww - thass too bad.  
11. ROS: Too bad? What's too bad?  
12. ABNER: A blind pig. Salomey wuz a-standin' by Mammy once't  
13. when Mammy wuz pellin' onions - an' it wuz a terrible  
14. touchin' sight th' way Salomey carried on.  
15. ROS: Salomey? Onions? What are you talking about, Abner?  
16. ABNER: Salomey - she's mah pet pig. Th' onions made  
17. Salomey's eyes cry so much that she wuz a'most blind  
18. herself.  
19. ROS: Ummmmmm . . . Abner - you're not reacting to this scene -  
20. err - not reacting quite as I thought you would.  
21. ABNER: Huh?  
22. ROS: Knwing that you are a dashing, crusading public-spirited  
23. man I thought you would be appalled by - by all this.  
24. ABNER: (NOT QUITE UNDERSTANDING) Mebby I is.  
25. ROS: Can't you see what this sort of place is doing to the  
moral fiber of our community?

1. ABNER: Huh-uh - no'm - not f'um whar I'm sittin'
2. ROS: You - you disappoint me.
3. ABNER: I does?
4. ROS: Indeed you do. I felt sure that when you saw things like this going on in Scorpion City - well - I know
- 5.
- 6.
7. that all of the evils of this place are not easily seen but - Abner, you trust me, don't you?
8. ABNER: Yassum - much as I does any female.
9. ROS: Then let me tell you some things about Scorpion City
- 10.
11. ABNER: that you might not know.
12. ROS: Uh-huh.
13. Scorpion City is a modern Babylon, Abner - rampant with crime, coercion and corruption -
14. ABNER: (WIDE-EYED) It is?
15. ROS: You couldn't conceive the crimes against society that
- 16.
17. are committed here - and (SUPER - CONFIDENTIALLY) directed from the City Hall.
18. ABNER: Naw sir - yo' is wrong - on account City Hall is
- 19.
- whar mah office is - an' th' jail an' th' jedges.
20. ROS: Exactly - and you, you Abner Yokum - you are the only
- 21.
- honest, fearless man in a position to fight crime from within.
- 22.
23. ABNER: Yo' means that th' Little Fox skonk has a' office right
- 24.
- in the City Hall?
- 25.

1. ROS: Little Fox - Little Fox - Abner, you're not being misled by the red herring that has been dragged across your path, are you?
- 2.
- 3.
4. ABNER: (DOUBTFULLY) I ain't sayin' I is - an' I ain't sayin'
5. I ain't.
6. ROS: The Little Fox gang is just the usual group of
7. Scorpion City hoodlums banded together under a
8. different name.
9. ABNER: (BRIGHTLY) Oh, yo' means a "name d' ploomy" -
10. (LAUGHS) Thass furrin' speakin', so you' prob'ly don't understand it.
- 11.
12. ROS: Yes - yes, I do a nom de plume. And that's what it is. Come closer, Abner . . . (WHISPER) The Little
13. Fox is really Boss Slynke.
- 14.
15. ABNER: Thass redickerlus - on account he ain't no bank robber.
16. ROS: Oh, but he is, Abner. I can't prove it - but he is.
17. ABNER: Thass impossible - on account Mister Slynke wuz in mah office wif me when them Little Fox skonks came 'round an' shot boolets th'u mah winder.
- 18.
19. ABNER: Uh-huh - thass right, ain't it?
20. ROS: Ah - but you notice that he wasn't hit by any of the shots.
- 21.
22. ABNER: (THOUGHT) Uh-huh - thass right, ain't it?
23. ROS: Rosita Renard knows.
- 24.
- 25.
- 26.

1. ABNER: Why, thet mizzibul houn'. I has a good mind t' arrest him right this h'yar minute.
2. ROS: No - no - not so fast, Abner. (PAUSE) We mustn't hurry things. My father, Senatore Renard, is under Boss Slynke's thumb and -
3. ABNER: No! I jest thought! Mister Slynke didn't git hit by none of th' boolets - but neither did I! (GULP) Does that means I is th' Little Fox too?
4. ROS: Ummmm - now how did you come to think of that?
5. ABNER: I dunno. Reckon it's beduz I is so intellygent. On'y funny thing - I seem'd t' h'yar Mammy's voice 'mindin' me of it.
6. ROS: Your mother must be a remarkable person - you speak of her so often.
7. ABNER: Yassum - she shore is.
8. ROS: But - to return to what I was saying: Father is under Boss Slynke's thumb - his hands are tied, can't do anything to bring law and order to Scorpion City.
9. ABNER: Ohhhh - thass turrible.
10. ROS: But you can, Abner - you can.
11. ABNER: (GULP) Me?
12. ROS: It will be dangerous - but you have never avoided danger, have you?
13. ABNER: No'm - 'cept'n when I kin.
14. ROS: I want you to help me - or, that is, I want to help you.

1. ABNER: Thase uncommon nice o' you.
2. ROS: You will let me help. I know you will.
3. ABNER: But yo' sez that it's gonna be dangerous - so -
4. ROS: I don't mind danger. If I can be instrumental in
5. bringing law and order back to Scorpion City danger
6. means nothing. Say you will let me help.
7. ABNER: Yassum - yo' kin, I reckon. We kin -
8. (PAUSE)
9. ROS: Well?
10. ABNER: Why?
11. ROS: Why? Why what?
12. ABNER: I dunno. Th' question jest sorta popped in mah haid.
13. Why does yo' wanna do it?
14. ROS: I - I have my reasons. That's explanation enough
15. isn't it Abner.
16. ABNER: Yassum - if'n yo' has yo're - (BREAK)
17. (PAUSE)
18. ROS: You have the most peculiar expression on your face,
19. Abner. Are you well?
20. ABNER: No!!!!
21. ROS: Not well? What - what has happened? Has the
22. buttermilk -
23. ABNER: (INTERRUPTING) I means "No, jest havin' yo' reasons
24. ain't explanation 'nuff.
25. ROS: But you said. -

1. ABNER: Yasum - but a'nother idee came t' me f'um somewhar.  
2. ROS: (FADING) I must say your behavior has been most  
3. unusual the last few minutes. Where are you getting  
4. these sudden ideas. -  
5. (OUT)  
6. (FADING IN)  
7. ABNER: - An' she couldn't unnerstand whar I got my sudden  
8. ideas.  
9. HUMPTY: She had a good question there. Where did you?  
10. ABNER: Huh? . . . Why - why - I dunno, -  
11. MAMMY: Heh-heh-heh - thass a question I kin answer.  
12. DAISY: YO' can, Mammy Yokum?  
13. MAMMY: Uh-huh - on account that very night I dreamed 'bout  
14. Li'l Abner an' that female at that restyrant - an'  
15. whenever she sed somethin' peekoolyar I tole Li'l  
16. Abner 'bout it - an' in mah DREAM at least he 'peared like  
17. he hyar'd me.  
18. ABNER: Wal, whut d' yo' know ! I has allus wondered 'bout how  
19. I come to think of them things - an' it wuz mah Mammy  
20. all th' time.  
21. HUMPTY: Heh-heh - some story - soopernatcheral and everything.  
22. Whut's next?  
23. ABNER: Ummm - lemme see - reckon - it - was -  
24. DAISY: If yo' wants th' story to be told th' same order it  
25. happened in, reckon th' part 'bout me'n Delightful  
comes next.

1. ABNER: Uh-huh - reckon that comes next.
2. (FADING) Pop.
3. DAISY: Wal . . . Li'l Abner'd been gone f'um Dogpatch more'n  
4. a week when one mornin' -
5. (OUT)
6. (PAUSE)
7. BIZ: DOOR OPENED - AWAY -
8. DAISY: (STARTS - THEN) Is there?
9. DEL: (COMING IN) Thass a funny way t' say "hydee." Soon's  
10. I opened th' door yo' sez -
11. DAISY: Hydee. Is there?
12. DEL: (GIGGLES) Yo' did it ag'in.
13. DAISY: I tole yo' t' wait up th' road fo' Mercury Midkiff t'  
14. see if'n thar 'uz a letter fo' me f'm - f'm yo' knows.  
15. Is thar?
16. DEL: Oh - is thar a letter?
17. DAISY: (EAGERLY) Uh-huh- - is thar?
18. DEL: Huh-uh.
19. DAISY: Oh....Did Mammy Yokum git a letter? Thass 'most as  
20. good, on account Mammy Yokum cain't read - so I git  
21. t' read Li'l Abner's letters to -
22. DEL: (INTERRUPTING) Mammy Yokum wuz waitin' fo' Mercury  
23. Midkiff wif me.
24. DAISY: Did she git a -
- 25.

1. DEL: Funny thing. Mammy an' Pappy Yokum wuz all dressed up - an' Pappy Yokum wuz sholdin' a travelin' bag.
2. DAISY: But wuz thar a letter fo' them f'um -
3. DEL: Peared like they's goin' someplace.
4. DAISY: Wuz thar?
5. DEL: Oh, a letter, yo' mean?
6. DAISY: Uh-huh - a letter f'um Li'l Abner that they'd want me t' read off t' 'em.
7. DEL: No.
8. DAISY: Oh ..... (SUSPICIOUSLY) Whut you hidin' behind yore back, Delightful?
9. DEL: Behind mah - oh, this h'yar, yo' mean. Oh - it's just a ol' newspaper.
10. DAISY: Whar did yo' git it?
11. DEL: F'um Mammy Yokum. Li'l Abner sent it to her - but she tole me not t' let yo' see it - on account she didn't think yo'd like whut's in it - so I -
12. DAISY: Lemme see it. Besides, Mammy an' Pappy Yokum cain't read, so how - hyar - give it t' me.
13. DEL: It - whut it is yo' won't like - it's right on th' first page.
14. BIZ: UNFOLDING NEWSPAPER -
15. DAISY: (DELIGHTED) Oh - it - it's a pitcher of Li'l Abner. Don't he look han'some standin' thar like - (BREAK)
16. Oh.

1. DEL: Mammy Yokum don't haf t' read t' see that yo' wouldn't  
2. like that. She's purty, ain't she?  
3. DAISY: (ABRUPTLY) Her eyes is too big.  
4. DEL: But she's got -  
5. DAISY: 'Course they ain't big in 'portion t' her mouf.  
6. DEL: W-e-l-l I kinda thought she 'uz purty.  
7. DAISY: (SADLY) Uh-huh - she is.  
8. DEL: Le'ss see whut th' readin' sez. Under th' pitcher.  
9. DAISY: Abner Yokum, new District Attorney for Scorpion County,  
10. seen on a tour of Scorpion City night clubs in the  
11. company of Rosita Renard, lovely daughter of Senator  
12. Renard.  
13. DEL: (PICKING IT UP) I am on th' trail of a desperut  
14. crim'nil, said Yokum, th' biggest crook in tha United  
15. States.  
16. DAISY: (RAGE) Whar does it say that Li'l Abner's th' biggest  
17. crook in th' Uni - (BREAK) Oh, yo' didn't read th'  
18. little hooks. That's little hooks around that - meanin'  
19. that Li'l Abner sez "th' biggest crook in th' United  
20. States.  
21. DEL: Thase diff'runt .... It sez "Story on Page 8."  
22. BIZ: TURNING NEWSPAPER PAGES  
23. (PAUSE)  
24. DEL: Ain't yo' interested in whut it sez 'bout - Say!  
25. whut's th' matter wif yo' all of th' sudden?

1. DAISY: Huh? Oh, I'm thinkin'.
2. DEL: (READING) D.A. PROMISES SWEEPING CLEAN-UP. Crime is  
3. not only unlegal, also it is dishonest, says Abner  
4. Yokum in exclusive interview.
5. DAISY: (MUSING IRRITABLE) Rosita Renard!
6. DEL: (READING) Abner Yokum, Boe Mike Slynke's new cat's-paw  
7. District Attorney, in his first public statement since  
8. his appointment two days ago -
9. DAISY: Rosita - (SAME RHYTHM) Ha ha-ha.
10. DEL: - expressed his intention of beginning a thorough  
11. investiga - (BREAK) If yo' ain't a-listenin' t' what  
12. I'm readin' I might's well stop.
13. DAISY: Course I don't care .....
14. DEL: Well, if'n yo' don't care then I'll -
15. DAISY: Oh - oh, I meant - I meant I don't care 'bout somethin'  
16. else. (HALF TO SELF) Some gennulmen likes big eyes -  
17. (GULP) an' big moufs -
18. DEL: Girls.
19. DAISY: - So if'n a certain person does I don't see why I  
20. oughta care - which I don't -
21. DEL: - Wanted t' sing -
22. DAISY: Rosita Renard.
23. DEL: Good money.
24. DAISY: Huh? I hasn't been listenin'.
25. DEL: It sez here - Girls wanted to sing.

1. DAISY: Did they?
2. DEL: Yo' hasn't heard a word I sed. This a' ad-ver-tise-ment  
3. I'm readin'. A place in Scorpion City called "The  
4. Silver Black Jack Night Club" is willin' t' pay money  
5. t' two party girls jest fo' singin'.
6. DAISY: (DISINTERESTED) Uh-huh.
7. DEL: Short hours, please. surroundings, tips, carfare -
8. DAISY: (ARMEDLY) Did yo' - y in Scorpion City?
9. DEL: Yo' means i' Silver Black Jack Night Club? Is it like -
10. DAISY: Uh-huh. Is it?
11. DEL: Sure - I ass jest what I wuz readin' .... a'  
12. advertisement. It sez -
13. DAISY: (LAUGHING) Kin yo' sing? Course yo' kin sing. An'  
14. I kin sing somewhat -
15. DEL: Yo' means - ?
16. (START FADE)
17. DAISY: Natchely. Tear off that thar advertisement - an'  
18. while I'm writin' a note fo' you, m'andy yo' -
19. (OUT)
20. DAISY: (FADING IN) Ah, thass how it so happened that Delightful  
21. an' me went to Scorpion City.
22. HUMPTY: Hey-fish - th' old story. Innocent foll answerin' call  
23. to th' bright lights. Ah, what next, what next ...
- 24.
- 25.

1. ABNER: Wal, next come th' start of th' trouble. On account  
2. Rosita Renard tolle me that Mister Slynke wuz a criminal  
3. I nacherly had to have him arrested . . . I did . . .  
4. An' then things beginned to happen. Autys went zippin'  
5. past me when I went out walkin' - an' skonks shot  
6. revolavers at me - an' other polecats tried to drop  
7. rocks on mah haid -
8. HUMPTY: In short - they wuz mad at him.
9. ABNER: Uh-huh - they shore wuz . . . (FADING) Wal, one evnin' -  
10. after him an' me'd had some turrible close shaves fun  
11. gettin' ourselfs killed Mr. Ricketts an' me arrived  
12. at mah room in tha' hotel whar I wuz stayin' an' -  
13. (OUT)
14. RICK: DOOR OPENED -
15. RICK: Safe. Safe at last. I didn't think I would ever live  
16. to - live to - live to (HUSHED) Sir - am - am I seeing  
17. things?
18. ABNER: Huh? Whut are yo' - (BREAK - THEN PERVED) Hey ! -  
19. you - th' little men dressed in black - whut is yo'  
20. doin' in mah room?
21. RICK: (STRICKEN) Then - then there is a man there in the  
22. shadows.
23. ABNER: Uh-huh . . . Come outta that ther shadow. Who is yo'  
24. Whut yo' doin' in mah room?  
25. (PAUSE)

1. RICK: (TENSELY) He - he's beckoning us to come in (ALOUD)  
2. Don't harm me! I am an innocent party to the events  
3. of the last few days.  
4. ABNER: Th' on'y people which break in folk's rooms an' hide  
5. in shadders is skonks.  
6. RICK: Y - you have a mask on your face.  
7. ABNER: Now I knows yo' is a skonk - on account nobuddy but  
8. a skonk wears a mask on their face.  
9. MAMMY: (SLIGHTLY AWAY) Stop! Don't turn on the lamp!  
10. Thar's enuff light in hyar fo' me. Mainly that's  
11. true whut yo' sed - except in th' case of me - me  
12. not bein' a skonk.  
13. ABNER: (ELATED) Mammy!  
14. RICK: Mrs. Yokum! Oh, I say - you did give us a start.  
15. ABNER: Mammy - how come yo' is -  
16. MAMMY: (INTERRUPTING) Who yo' callin' Mammy? Yo' cain't be  
17. a-speakin' t' me, on account I is a man an' couldn't  
18. be nobuddy's mammy.  
19. (PAUSE)  
20. ABNER: (AGAPE) You - you ain't Mammy?  
21. MAMMY: Bein' a man like I is - nacherly not.  
22. RICK: Dear, dear, dear - this is extraordinary!  
23. ABNER: Pardon me fo' callin' yo' Mammy then - yo' voice  
24. sounds jest like my Mammy's - an' yore 'bout th' same  
25. size.

1. MAMMY: Heh-heh-heh - that's redickerlus - me bein' a man an'  
2. havin' somebuddy think I is his Mammy.  
3. RICK: You - you laugh just like Mrs. Yokum, too, sir.  
4. ABNER: Uh-huh - yo' shore do.  
5. MAMMY: (FLARES) I'm tired/o' h'yarin' yo' two sayin' I is  
6. like some female. I'm a rootin', tootin', shootin',  
7. fightin' hound - (FADING) thass whut I is, an' I'll  
8. bop th' one o' yo' which sez I is somebuddy name of  
9. Mammy Yokum ag'in.  
10. (OUT)  
11. (FADING IN)  
12. ABNER: And his name wuz Willie the Weasel. (SIGH) Willie  
13. th' Weasel. If'n it wuzn't fo' him things mighta  
14. turned out different than they did.  
15. MAMMY: (GORDON)  
16. ZOOZ: (BOB)  
CROWD: (SC) Li'l Abner.  
17. ABNER: (MICHEN)  
18. (BOBBY) WHIMSICALLY) Shore wish't yo' coulda met up wif him,  
19. (BOBBY) DOOR BELLING C. Mammy - yo'd-of enjoyed knowin' Willie th' Weasel.  
20. MUSIC: THEME - FADE TO  
21. ANNOUNCER: Chapter two-hundred and sixty-three of LI'L ABNER will  
22. come to you tomorrow evening at this time.  
23. (MUSIC) LI'L ABNER is presented from our Chicago studios -  
24. (MUSIC) THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY  
25. GALE SING (CHIMES)

1. FLOOZY: (AWAY) Hey, ain't you goin' to cash in your chips?
2. ABNER: Cash in mah chips?
3. HUMPTY: Dat dame causes more trouble. (ALOUD) Of course, D.A.,  
4. youse has won some dough.
5. ABNER: (COMING IN) I thought we wuz jest a-playin' fo' fun.
6. HUMPTY: Youse would've been if youse'd been anybuddy else but  
7. th' D.A.
8. FLOOZY: Come on, come on, give him his dough.
9. CROUP: D.A., you've broke the house. Here - twenty-five thousand.
10. ABNER: I oughten t' take this - it bein' dirty gamblin' money.
11. MAMMY: Thass all right, Mister Yokum - yo' kin give it t' some  
12. poor Mammy whose chillun ain't got 'nuff t' eat.
13. ABNER: Oh, yassir - I didn't think o' that.
14. FLOOZY: Hey - don't I get a slice of that for bringin' you luck?
15. ABNER: Oh - shore - yo' kin have one of these.
16. FLOOZY: (ELATED) Well, sprinkle me with perfume - it's a G-note.
17. HUMPTY: Keep yer eye on him, Joe - see where he puts th' roll.  
18. I'll tell Squint where it is so's he won't put a  
19. hole in it when he drills him.
20. ABNER: (COMING IN) Now what is we gonna do, Mister Humpty?
21. HUMPTY: Now we are goin' in to see Squint Scaroli. He's got a  
22. very big surprise for youse. (GOING AWAY) Just follow me.
23. ABNER: (CHUCKLES) Oh - I is jest CRAZY 'bout s'prizes.
24. MAMMY: Heh-heh - me too.
- 25.

1. HUMPTY: (COMING IN) Here we are. Heh-heh - we better
2. knock. Squint is one whch don't mind mixin' dames wit
3. business.
4. BIZ: RAPPING ON DOOR - TWO PISTOL SHOTS
5. DAISY: (MUFFLED - SCREAMS)
6. MAMMY: Fry mah hide!
7. HUMPTY: Pistol shots - them was pistol shots!
8. BIZ: DOOR FLUNG OPEN
9. ABNER: Daisy Mae! Whut is yo' doin' here!? An' why has yo'
10. got that revolaver in yo' hand - an' why is it smokin' -
11. an' why is thet fella laying' thar on th' floor lookin'
12. very daid? Huh? Why?
13. MUSIC: THEME - FADE AT CUE TO
14. ANNOUNCER: Chapter two-hundred and sixty-four of LI'L ABNER - titled,
15. " \_\_\_\_\_ ", will come to you tomorrow
16. evening at this same time.
- 17.
18. LI'L ABNER is presented from our Chicago studios.
19. THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.
20. (CHIMES)
- 21.
- 22.
- 23.
- 24.
- 25.